

**Prayer and praise to Indra and the Sun**

**XVII.1.1** I invoke the resplendent Lord of praiseworthy name, full of extra-ordinary might, the withstander, the subduer, always more powerful, the withstander, winner of might, winner of bliss, winner of kine and winner of accumulated wealth. May I have a long life-span.

**XVII.1.2** I invoke the resplendent Lord of praise-worthy name, full of extra-ordinary might, the withstander, the subduer, always more powerful, the withstander, winner of might, winner of bliss, winner of kine and winner of accumulated wealth. May I become dear to the enlightened ones.

- XVII.1.3** I invoke the resplendent Lord of praise-worthy name, full of extra-ordinary might, the withstander, the subduer, always more powerful, the withstander, winner of might, winner of bliss, winner of kine and winner of accumulated wealth. May I become dear to people.
- XVII.1.4** I invoke the resplendent Lord of praise-worthy name, full of extra-ordinary might, the withstander, the subduer, always more powerful, the withstander, winner of might, winner of bliss, winner of kine and winner of accumulated wealth. May I become dear to animals.
- XVII.1.5** I invoke the resplendent Lord of praise-worthy name, full of extra-ordinary might, the withstander, the subduer, always more powerful, the withstander, winner of might, winner of bliss, winner of kine and winner of accumulated wealth. May I become dear to my equals.
- XVII.1.6** Rise O sun, rise up for me with lustre. May my hater be subjugate to me, and may I not be subjugated to my hater. O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed, are your valours. May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.

- XVII.1.7** Rise O sun, rise. Rise up for me with lustre. Among those, whom I see and those, whom I do not see, may you cultivate friendship for me. O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed, are your valours. May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.
- XVII.1.8** May they, who with nets await here within the waters, injure you in the flood. Freed from all ill-fame, may you ascend to this heaven. As such, be gracious to us. May we be in your favoured friendship. O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed, are your valours. May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.
- XVII.1.9** O resplendent Lord, may you protect us from all sides with your unsuppressible rays of our great happiness. O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed, are your valours. May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.
- XVII.1.10** O resplendent Lord, may you be most gracious to us with your propitious aids, ascending from sky to the third heaven, being praised for enjoying the devotional bliss, possessing a pleasing home for (our) well-being. O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed, are your valours. May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.

**XVII.1.11** O resplendent Lord, you are conqueror of all, cognizant of all; praised by multitude are you, O resplendent Lord. O resplendent Lord, may you urge onward this well-invoking praise-song. As such, may you be gracious to us. May we be in your favoured friendship. O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed, are your valours. May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.

**XVII.1.12** You are unimpaired in the sky and on the earth as well. They could not attain your greatness in the midspace. Flourishing with unimpaired knowledge, O resplendent Lord, as such, may you grant us peace and comfort in heaven. O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed, are your valours. May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.

**XVII.1.13** O resplendent Lord, what form of yours is there in the waters, what on the earth, what within the fire; O resplendent Lord, what (form) of yours is there in the purifying wind (or soma), granter of bliss; with what from you pervade the midspace, thereby may you bestow happiness on us. O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed are your valours. May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.

**XVII.1.14** O resplendent Lord, exalting thee with prayer, imploring, seers have sat down (for) the holy session. O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed are your valours. May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.

**XVII.1.15** You go to the threefold (trita), you (go) to the thousand-streamed spring, full of knowledge and attainer of bliss. O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed, are your valours. May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.

**XVII.1.16** It is you, who protect the four mid-quarters; it is you who shine up in the firmament with radiance. It is you, who rule over all these worlds. You follow the path of righteousness knowing it well. O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed, are your valours. May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.

**XVII.1.17** With five (of your powers) you heat up yonder; with one higher ward. Overpowering (all) blemish, you come on a fine day. O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed, are your valours. May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.

**XVII.1.18** You are the resplendent one; you are the great resplendent Lord; you are the beholder (lokaḥ); you are the Lord of creatures. For you the sacrifice is arranged widely. To you the sacrificers offer oblations. O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed, are your valours. May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.

**XVII.1.19** In the non-existent the existent is established; in the existent the past and the present is established; the past and the present is established in the future; the future is established in the past and the present; O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed, are your valours. May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.

**XVII.1.20** You are bright; you are the blaze. Just as your blazing with the blaze, so may I also blaze with the blazing.

**XVII.1.21** You are brightness; you are brightener. Just as you are brightener with brightness, so may I become brightened with cattle and intellectual lustre.

**XVII.1.22** Homage be to him, about to rise; homage be to the ascending one; homage be to one, that has risen up; homage be to the extremely refulgent; homage be to the self-refulgent; homage be to the absolute refulgent.

**XVII.1.23** Homage be to him, about to set; homage be to the setting one; homage be to one, that has set; homage be to the extremely refulgent; homage be to the self-refulgent, homage be to the absolute refulgent.

**XVII.1.24** This Āditya (sun) has risen up with all the fiery ardour, subjugating my rivals to me; and may I not be subjugated to my hater. O pervading Lord, manifold, indeed, are your valours, May you enrich us with cattle of all sorts. May you put me in comfort and happiness in the highest heaven.

**XVII.1.25** O Āditya (sun), you have embarked upon the hundred-oared boat for (our) weal. You have brought me across to the day; in the same way, may you take me across to the night.

**XVII.1.26** O Surya (sun), you have embarked upon the hundred-oared boat for (our) weal. You have brought me across to the night; in the same way, may you take me across to the day.

**XVII.1.27** Covered with the armour of sacred knowledge of the Lord of creatures and with light and lustre of the all seeing Lord, may I move about upto the ripe old age, vigorous, energetic enjoying a thousand lives and engaged in pious deeds.

**XVII.1.28** Covered I am on all sides with the armour of sacred knowledge and with light and lustre of the all-seeing Lord. May not the arrows, that are divine, nor those, shot by human beings to kill, reach me.

- XVII.1.29** Protected (I am) by righteousness and by all the seasons, protected by the past and present and by the future I am. May not the evil approach me, nor the death. I conceal myself with the flood of speech.

- XVII.1.30** May the protector fire divine protect me from all sides. May the rising sun push away the fetters of death. May the dawns shining brightly and mountains firmly set, infuse a thousand vital breaths into me.

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**Here ends Kāṇḍa XVII**  
**Hymn 1, Verses 30**  
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